

Dramat Feels Confident That Spring Play Will Be Success

"Aren't We All" is Lively Comedy—Cast Shaping Up Well in Final Rehearsals—Large Crowds Anticipated at Performances

Almost at peak of form, after a long stretch of rehearsals in preparation for the major event of the University dramatic season, the cast of "Aren't We All," under the direction of Mrs. N. W. Haynes, have spent the week just ending in a final effort to complete the training still necessary. Considering the condition of plays at this stage of production in past years, the Dramatic Society has every reason to congratulate itself upon the advancement already achieved. The opening night, on Thursday, March 7th, should find every member of the large and talented cast letter-perfect in their respective roles. The possession of polish and ease, together with the bubbling humour that makes the play, should delight the packed audiences as has no other play of its type. Only now, in late rehearsals, is it being made evident that the author, Frederick Lonsdale, is a master of wit and persiflage, with a deep knowledge of the laughable side of human nature. To watch the play unfold is to laugh the harder, gripped all the while by the unusual trend of the plot.

Seat Sale Monday

In order to give the students an opportunity to obtain good seats before all are reserved by playgoers from outside the University, reserved seats will be on sale in the basement of the Arts Building Monday morning, March 4th, at nine o'clock. Those over twenty may book seats in the evenings by telephoning 32026 between the hours of 7:30 and 9 o'clock. Contrary to early plans, the seat prices have not been raised this year, and the old popular prices will prevail, viz.: Reserved seats, 75c and 50c; rush seats for students only, 25c. There is positively no accommodation other than that shown upon the limited seating plan, so playgoers will be wise to secure their tickets early.

Play Runs Two Nights

As is the custom, the Spring Play will be staged on the nights of Thursday and Friday, thus enabling all to

see it, unhampered by other engagements. On both nights the curtain will rise at eight o'clock. A word on the part of the students to friends outside the University will materially aid the Dramat in advertising the play.

Name Shrouded in Mystery

Aren't We All? ... What? Well, one of the members of the cast knows the secret, and he or she will reveal it at the critical part of the play. That moment has been cleverly calculated by the author to bring down the house, and comes as a complete and hilarious surprise. Not least unusual about this highly modern production is the title. Those who see it are bound to hang upon every line of it. But enough—come and look—and—listen—and laugh!!!

Willows—"Tell me, Lord Grenham, did you ever have any leanings towards diplomacy?"

Lord Grenham—"Never, my boy! A life devoted to agriculture and women!"—Spring Play.

Margot—"The lying! The deceit! I want to tell him everything!"

Lord Grenham—"If you love him, for Heaven's sake I implore you not to."—Spring Play.

Vicar—"You are not regretting, Angela, having been a good woman?"

His Wife—"I refused the only opportunity that would have made me anything else."—Spring Play.

"It is a mistake when two young and attractive people are married to each other, for them to go too far or remain too long away from home."—Spring Play.

Margot—"Is any man ever truly repentant at having kissed a beautiful woman?"—Spring Play.

Lord Grenham—"I like these jazz dances, Willie. It doesn't matter a damn whether you can or whether you can't."—Spring Play.

Lady Trenton—"Remembering the affection I had for your dear mother and you; unless your father really gets old, and soon, I fear I shall be called upon to make the supreme sacrifice."

Willie—"What do you mean?"

Lady Trenton—"I shall have to marry him."—Spring Play.

DR. W. N. CONDELL DONOR OF PRIZE

Prize Will be Available for French 5-4 Students This Spring

Students of French 5-4 will be interested to hear that (Dr. W. N. CondeLL has awarded a prize, known as the Arthur Blow CondeLL Prize, to be competed for by students of this course. The terms adopted by the University Senate are as follows: "The Arthur B. CondeLL Prize of \$25, offered by Dr. W. N. CondeLL to the student enrolled in French 2 (hitherto known as French 5-4) who makes the best average in the tests and final examinations of the course." The prize will be available for competition during the present academic year, 1928-29.

Slot Machines are Popular in Europe

It is perhaps interesting to note that the automatic slot-machine, so well-known on this continent, has been introduced into Europe, where it is becoming extremely popular.

A number of gum-machines proved useful recently in quelling a riot in the square of the capital city of the little kingdom of Lascenia. The complications that ensued provide a number of very amusing situations in The Crimson Star, the light opera being presented on March 15th in Convocation Hall.

WHAT DO YOU THINK?

DO YOU BELIEVE THAT COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE AT LECTURES SHOULD BE ABOLISHED FROM THIS INSTITUTION?

Eric L. Gibbs, Arts '30, Law '32: No! No! We have all too few traditions to abolish this one.

W. Hop Hargrave, Arts '31: Yes—think of the saving for the Pembina dining room at breakfast time.

H. Dimock, Med. '31: Certainly; by the time a student has advanced a few years in his course he is perfectly capable of deciding for himself what lectures are worth attending and what are not.

Dot Walker, H.Ec. '32, and Bea Anderson B.Sc. in Pharm. '31: Yes, until 11:30.

G. Runge, Sci. '29: The increase in the number of vice rings would then be proportional to the decrease in attendance. Use your own judgment.

Ian S. MacDonald, Com. '29: No, absolutely no. Then we would have no worries, and it always does one good to have something to worry about, like a bad cold.

Leila Clarkson, Arts '31: No, it's hard enough as it is, trying to get up for 8:30's.

Margaret McLellan, Arts '29, and Kathleen Fewkes, Arts '29: Yes, the day after each major function.

Margaret Crang, Arts and Law '32: Yes! That's one thing European universities teach our western universities.

F. Mellon, Sci. '32: Yes, either that, or 8:30 lectures should be abolished. Eva and Helen, B.Sc. in Nursing '33 and Com. '31: Yes! It would prevent undue embarrassment caused by the nurse saying, "You're lucky to get the card signed."

EDITORIALLY SPEAKING

"We have with us today"—about thirty-five visiting athletes from the University of Saskatchewan, men and women, boys and girls, eds and co-eds. They will participate with us in the Swimming meet tomorrow afternoon, the ladies' hockey on Saturday afternoon, and the men's basketball on Saturday night. May we entertain them at our dances, share with them our bread and salt—and ("meat" pies)—admire their graces, praise their University—and defeat them in the three contests.

The spirit which won the Western Canada Intercollegiate Rugby championship last fall was exemplified at the banquet given on Wednesday night to the rugby team, by their manager, Roy Thorpe. At the banquet plans were made for winning the Canadian championship next year!

"Wally" Sterling has brought another championship to grace the halls—the provincial basketball. We hope he realizes how great is our appreciation. Not that winning championships means everything in sport; but in this case, where material which could not win other years has been fashioned into winners, our thanks and appreciation are due. May "Wally" stay long with us.

A DEBATER'S WANDERINGS

OR The Tale of a Talker

By Nelson Chappel

Montreal, Feb. 21, 1929.

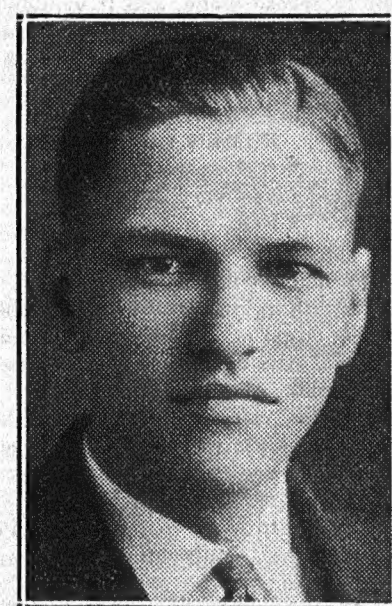
Again my budget of news will have to hurry to reach Edmonton in time for it to be of any use to you for The Gateway.

We arrived in Montreal on Tuesday evening, Feb. 12, and were met by representatives from McGill University. That night we saw Varsity defeat McGill once more in the inter-provincial hockey play-off. On Wednesday evening we debated on the censorship resolution in the ballroom of the McGill Students' Union building. Messrs. Masterson and MacKenzie, of the Western team, and Mr. Klein, of McGill, supported the affirmative, while Messrs. Stone and Jeffries, of McGill, and myself supported the negative of the motion. The affirmative won on a vote of the house. Mr. Bernard Alexander, of McGill, who had just returned from England, where he represented the N.F.C.U.S. on a debating team last fall, was chairman for the debate. Mr. Stone, who spoke for the negative, hails from Alick, Alberta, so we had many friends in common. I also met Britton Hunt and Mike Zadra, former U. of A. boys, who are studying medicine here, and they took me on an interesting tour of the medical building and hospitals here. Montreal has given me my first adventure in a "stiff" laboratory.

On Friday afternoon, Feb. 15th, we went over to the University of Montreal, and were entertained at the Cercle Universitaire. The University of Montreal is a French university, which requires an Arts course as a pre-requisite to all of its professional courses. It has several Arts colleges affiliated with it, whose aggregate enrollment is about five thousand, and for whom the University of Montreal confers the B.A. degree. In the professional schools of the University proper, there are about twenty-two hundred students. No one can equal the hospitality of these French-Canadians. About five of their students cancelled lectures to entertain us. We were taken all over the University, which at present is scattered over the downtown district—around the city and up to the top of Mount Royal, where a contest in ski-jumping was taking place. There was a good attendance at the debate on Friday night, and it was very interesting. We were able to successfully uphold the censorship resolution again. We were entertained at a delightful banquet after the debate. On Saturday we visited the famous Krausman's tavern on Philip's Square, about the same time as Mr. Krausman was committing suicide. We hope that this was just a coincidence. Last year the University of Montreal defeated the Maritime team. On Sunday morning two of the boys who had a pew rented for the Lenten season in the historic Notre Dame church, took me to High Mass. There were about eleven thousand people present, and a priest from France delivered a great oration in French.

On Monday evening we debated at MacDonald College, at St. Anne de Bellevue. It is an Agricultural and Household Science school founded by a wealthy tobacco manufacturer. The site and buildings of this institution are the finest that I have ever seen. It faces the St. Lawrence river, near where the Ottawa river flows into it. There are about 450 students in attendance, all living in residence, and all buildings on the campus are connected by tunnels, which are used in the cold weather. As this was a two-man debate, Messrs. Masterson and MacKenzie spoke for the Western team in support of the resolution on censorship. The MacDonald College team was awarded the decision by the judges. More than five hundred people attended the debate.

On Tuesday we left for Lennoxville in the eastern townships of Quebec, for our debate at Bishop's College. The other two boys missed the train in Montreal, so did not arrive until the next day. I was entertained at the home of the Dean of Divinity, Prof. Carrington, who has recently come to Canada from Australia. Bishop's University is a small residential school for Arts and Theology, with an enrolment of less than 150. It is affiliated with the Church of England in Canada, and is



famous for its scholarship. It is conducted as closely to the Oxford system as possible. Strange to say, the doors of the men's residence are locked at ten o'clock, but they may get a late leave until midnight. We were entertained at the Principal's residence for tea on Wednesday, and succeeded in winning our debate on censorship that evening, by a decision of judges. We left on the same evening for Fredericton, where we debate with U. of New Brunswick on the same resolution on Friday night, Feb. 22nd. Good luck.

Judge Morrison

His Honour Judge Frederick A. Morrison, who passed away on Monday morning, was one of the University's oldest and most valued friends. His place cannot be easily filled.

Judge Morrison before his elevation to the Bench, and even before Edmonton was his home, was a true pioneer of culture in Alberta. He was a prominent member of the historic first Senate of this University, and his wise counsel and kindly understanding were deeply valued in that body. He retired from the Senate in May, 1917, but his interest in the University was not severed then.

Many student organizations have heard his brilliant speeches; the University has been much more fortunate in this than have been most other organizations, for he made few speeches. The Engineering Society in particular will remember his banquet addresses, which were almost annual events.

Judge Morrison was a strikingly original authority on English literature, particularly upon Burns, the greatest poet of his race. Judge Morrison has left a considerable body of writing, himself; his clear vigorous prose was always popular in western literary circles.

It is of interest to know that the last piece of work he published was written for The Trail, the Alumni magazine, where it appeared last year.

Judge Morrison's only son Hugh, and his eldest daughter Patricia, are at present in attendance at this University. The most sincere sympathies of the faculty and students go out to them, their mother and two sisters. Hugh, it may be added, is a frequent and popular contributor to these pages.

The ranks of culture and learning in Western Canada suffer particularly in this bereavement. Judge Morrison will be remembered as a friend to the University when it most needed good friends and as one of the veritable founders of the cultural tradition throughout Canada.

One Day Conference Held Under S.C.M. Auspices Well Attended

Three Groups Discuss Different Phases of Religion—Results of Morning Discussions are Received in Afternoon Session

About forty students attended the One Day Conference of the S.C.M., which was conducted in two sessions, on Sunday morning and afternoon. The theme, "The Students' Attitude toward Religion," included three subjects, "Science and Religion," "The Nature of God," and the "Scope of Religion." Mr. Harry Avison, the S.C.M. secretary for Western Canada, introduced these by a very thought-provoking address. He said that a discussion on science and religion today did not mean the old argument concerning the truth of the Book of Genesis, and the theory of evolution, but rather a discussion as to whether or not God may be interpreted in science. The students then divided into three groups, each taking one of the above-mentioned topics, and having as their respective leaders Dr. Sheldon, Dr. A. D. Miller and Mr. Avison.

At 2:30 in the Wauneita room the second session was held in the form of an afternoon tea. One member of each group brought in a report of the morning's discussion, and an open forum was then conducted.

Don Sproule reported for the group on Science and Religion, which had been led by Dr. Sheldon.

One of the reasons for the conflicts between science and religion was muddy thinking; on the part of scientists who knew little of religion, and of theologians who knew little of science. The main finding was that there shouldn't be any conflict between science and religion and that they ought to work harmoniously together. The trouble has been that the scope of science and of religion not being definite, has been easily subject to overlapping and hence to conflict. Dr. Tuttle mentioned that religion was a science, and in his work he used the scientific approach to religious documents and experiences.

The second group, led by Mr. Harry Avison, on the nature of God, was reported by F. Harback. Although it was a big subject for an hour's discussion, they had come to a few conclusions. There is a God. An honest God is the noblest work of man. We should look for God not only in the beauties of nature, but in the meagre things of life and nature as well. God does not begin where understanding leaves off, but is also in understanding and in the everyday small affairs of life.

The group on the "Meaning of Religion," led by Dr. A. D. Miller, was reported by W. Race. This group in their discussion did not confine themselves to the Christian religion, but included all religions in general. The following are their conclusions. Believing in God is not sufficient for religion. Another phase of religion is the individual effort to make life worth living for others as well as yourself. Belonging to a church, while it is a good thing, is not necessarily the most important aspect of religion. Many a so-called atheist who appears to live as good or a better life than his religious friend, is not really an

atheist, but styles himself as such because he is not in full accord with the attitude of many church-going people.

The main address of the afternoon was by Dr. Barnard, who showed how it was possible to conceive of a God by both a scientific and religious approach. The conclusion that one was forced to draw seemed to him to be that this "Administrator" was reasonable, just and impartial. In these fitting terms he showed that there really was no conflict between science and religion.

Harry Avison then spoke on the S.C.M. summer camp to be held at Lake Edith, Jasper Park. He mentioned the Western Canada Conference, which was held two weeks ago in Saskatoon, at which plans were made for the camp. Alberta was represented at the conference by Connie Smith and Tom Haythorne. This camp is to be held June 20 to 27. Some of the leaders who are being asked to attend are Dr. Ernest Thomas (Eastern Canada), J. L. Woodsworth, M.P., Winnipeg, Dr. Moffat, U.L., as well as some outstanding Orientals.

Those at the meeting then had a pleasant social time. The girls of the S.C.M. served refreshments, and Mrs. A. E. Ottewill poured tea. The group broke up in time to attend the Vesper Organ Recital in Convocation Hall.

BROWN IS ELECTED CAPTAIN OF RUGBY

Bruce Brown, Famous Line Plunger, to Lead Grid Heroes Next Fall

The University of Alberta Western Canada Intercollegiate Rugby champions were entertained by their manager, Roy Thorpe, at a banquet at the Rose Room on Wednesday night. Other guests of honor were "Big Bill" Watson, Coach Sterling and Ross Gibson.

Hilarity, humor and presentations featured the evening. On behalf of the rugby team, Bill Watson, rugby mascot de luxe, presented the manager with a desk-set, a lovely desk-set, a desk-set which is well calculated to call up happy reminiscent tears in years to come. The presentation speech was a masterpiece of humor, but unfortunately it cannot be published. Roy and "Wally" both made moving speeches in reply. For a time the room was wet with fraternal tears—not to mention other things.

Mr. Thorpe presented each member of his famous team with a diminutive sterling silver rugby ball; these can now be seen dangling on the watch-chains of the Famous Players' Corporation.

The cataclysmically humorous feature of the evening was the presentation to Mr. Thorpe of a cup, in grateful acknowledgment of his services. This was one of the most unique presentations ever made, the cup being well designed to serve the beloved manager in years to come. The presentation speech was made by Bill Siebert, whose every word was received with a pensive and awe-inspired receptivity.

The banquet closed with the election of the team captain for next year. This honor fell to the popular line-bucking demon, Bruce Brown, who, amid the enthusiastic cheering of his playful cohorts, declared the intention of the team to win the Canadian championship next year.

Nominations Due Soon For Positions On Students' Council

Nominations for offices in the Students' Union will be due on March 12 at noon in the Students' Union office.

The new constitution will go into effect next fall, and the officers of the Union will be elected with this in view.

The officers to be elected are:

President, Vice-president, Treasurer, President of Men's Athletics, Secretary of Men's Athletics, President of Literary Association, Secretary of Literary Association, President of Women's Athletics, Secretary of Women's Athletics, and President of the Wauneitas.

The presidents of the Faculty Clubs—Medicine, Arts, Science, Agriculture and Law, elected by their respective faculties, will also have seats on the Council.

Voting for these officers will take place on the third Wednesday in March.

Start thinking now about suitable officers for the Union, so that next year the most capable people will have positions on the Council.

The Forum

"Resolved that this house deplores the prevalence of juvenile precocity" was the subject of last Thursday night's parliamentary debate. The verbal battle between the child-haters and the child-lovers was interesting, and at times amusing. The following is a brief summary:

Mr. R. W. Hamilton (leader of the Government), with a quaint childish lilt, advocated keeping out the kiddies.

Mr. H. D. Surplis (leader of the Opposition), in his usual amusing manner, put in a good word for the juveniles (precocious).

Mr. K. C. MacKenzie (Affirmative) meandered through a pleasant pastoral speech.

Mr. R. V. Clarke (Negative) corrected the previous speaker on a slight matter of pronunciation. In an amusing manner he pointed out that there was too much juvenility and not enough precocity.

Miss L. Sestrap (A), something about pessimism.

Mr. Grennier (N), in favour of J.P.

Mr. Del Edmunds (N), gave amusing examples of juvenile precocity: George Washington, etc.

Mr. R. V. Clarke (N) recited an impromptu poem entitled "Precocity."

Mr. J. Friend Day (Cross Benches) gave a blinking good speech on the three ages of life.

Mr. R. W. Hamilton (A) went on record as being opposed to "bud-nipping."

On the taking of a vote, the motion was defeated.

The next item of business was the amendment of the constitution. After a few alleged "legalistic quibbles," the amendments were duly passed.

On the resignation of J. Friend Day, Del Edmunds was named speaker for the next debate.

The subject will be: "Resolved that it would be to the benefit of mankind that the span of human life be lengthened to 300 years."



THE GATEWAY

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RELIGIOUS DISCUSSION

A correspondent in this issue regrets that we are "discontinuing religious discussion" in The Gateway. If we were closing the door on "religious" discussions we would regret it too. Our editorial note in last week's paper meant only that, as far as we were concerned, the particular subject under discussion was finished. We agree with this week's correspondent. If religion cannot be discussed in the pages of a modern university paper, where on earth can it be discussed?

Consequently, we announce that the correspondence columns and the feature pages of The Gateway are open to writers who wish to discuss any phase of religion or philosophy. We may agree or disagree with the ideas presented; if interesting to our readers, we will publish the article. As an example of that policy we published a humorous and satirical article last week which was an absolute misrepresentation of our attitude, but which was good reading, presented certain ideas, and was therefore suitable for our use. We published recently another article which stepped on someone else's toes; in essence, its remarks were true; a good many have found them true in practise and in detail; and because views cannot be accepted by everyone is no reason for not publishing them, obviously. In this connection we have nothing but contempt for those who, rather than answer arguments by argument, in our feature or correspondence columns, resort to attempts to discredit the editor and the paper by an appeal to authority, as has been proposed here of late.

As we intimated last week, we want amity and fraternity at our University. But we cannot foster fraternity at the expense of thought and freedom of expression.

GYMNASIUMS

Optimistic prophets are beginning to forecast the coming of a new gymnasium. Would that their prophecies come to fruition soon!—for if there is one thing more than any other needed to facilitate University athletics here, it is a new gymnasium, one which will accommodate the various branches of athletics. Just at present, so great is the overcrowding, one room is used both for a ladies' dressing room and for a section of the boxing and wrestling club! This may be very fine for some, of course, but is no reason for postponing the erection of a new gymnasium.

All together for Edmonton—no, no—for a new gymnasium! Now that we are graduating, we could even bear to see another three dollars added to the Union fees for this purpose.

Here's to a new gymnasium then. (With this we will close, feeling sure that someone will write another editorial on the same subject in 1932 or '33; and so on. But tempus does fugit, and we would like to see a gymnasium here before our children are too old to use it.)

STUDENTS' COUNCIL STATEMENT

In last week's issue of this paper there appeared the first monthly statement of the Students' Council that has been published for two years. The renewal of the practice could not come at a better time. The students, by the disinterestedness shown in the last few years, have made it necessary in some measure to divorce the management of their common interests from their own responsibility. Less bothersome and more efficient though the new system may be, the control of business is by it farther removed from the student body. But, however implicit the trust may be which is placed in those selected yearly to office, the student group must be kept in touch with the administration of its business; for so long as there is a students' union every student has a certain burden of responsibility which he can not lay down. By the renewal of the practice of issuing a monthly statement of financial affairs, the Students' Council has shown how well it realizes this individual responsibility of those by whom it is given power to act.

STUDENT ELECTIONS

Students' Union elections, which will this year show a marked departure from those of former years, in that a new system of student government has come into being, are not very far away—about two weeks. It would be regrettable in the extreme if the elections which inaugurated the new system should be as lifeless as last year's, when candidates for the various offices had to be solicited hurriedly just before nomination day.

There is no doubt that more interest will be in evidence this year, not only because the new system, with a probable revised electoral system, will attract attention, but also because University spirit is on the up-grade generally. But we cannot start too soon the process of choosing our candidates.

COMPULSORY ATTENDANCE

Once more a student has risen from among his fellows and urged the elimination of the obvious nuisance called compulsory attendance. It is an old cry. Since the far-distant days of 1908, when the institution first came into being, it has been one of the chief interests among students to discuss in bitter tones such nuisances as 8:30 lectures, aegrotat standing, the roll-call, and extended labs.

Of these complaints, the one of true perennial interest is that of compulsory attendance. Surely this would indicate that there is something wrong with the system. Where there is so much smoke there must be



Various departments of this paper have been slammed by readers this year, and Romeo has been expecting like criticism of Casserole.

But is that criticism written on delicately-scented paper, enclosed in a pink envelope, and courteously addressed to our most excellent editor? Most emphatically, no!

Romeo was seized in an unguarded moment by six Engineers and dumped into the ash can in the Lower Common Room. (Curtain.)

My story of the incident would have drawn a fine price from the local newspapers, but did I sell it for mere cash? No! I gave it to you freely, my only pay being your gratitude and The Gateway's thanks for the journalistic scoop.

Romeo has Dorothy Dix absolutely buffaloed when it comes to dealing with affairs of the heart. Bring me your troubles, ye lovesick swains and maidens fair.

I have received a letter (you'd be surprised to know the real identity of the writer) which I think must be the result of great feeling on the part of the advice-seeker. (The spelling is not my own.)

Varsity, Feb. 23, 1929.

Dear Cass:

Excuse the familiarity as I am worried. I would like your advice on a very perplexing matter.

If a person arrives on the steps of Pembina a few minutes after twelve o'clock with his fair Juliet, what, and that is the question, what should he do? He can't leave his Juliet there to freeze alone, and it wouldn't make it any better to stay there and freeze with her. Any suggestion you can offer as a solution of the problem will be appreciated.

Yours,

ROMEO I. N. DOUBT.

As you perceive, a sad case—very sad.

Dear R.I.N.D.:

Your case involves many delicate points which, I fear, can only be cleared up by direct experiment. Since the niceties of the situation require expert handling, may I suggest that you introduce me to your Juliet and allow me to make the arrangements?

If I know my business you will never have the same trouble again—at least not with the same Juliet. —ROMEO.

Of course, I don't want to seem to imply that I'd "annex" his Juliet. If she didn't mind, however, could I be blamed?

A headline in last week's issue asks, "Whither Are We Drifting?" Just what I'm wondering. It used to be that "the hand that rocks the cradle rules the bally old world," but another headline reads "Bliss Carman Says Ideas Rule the World."

Just another shattered illusion among many found in our universities.

"Ivan the Terrible" MacLaren ordered beefsteak at the Tuck, and on receiving it muttered: "Just some more bull."

We'd like to know:

Who looked through the knot-hole in father's wooden leg?

What coterie of Edmonton ruffians has been holding up Varsity men on 87th Avenue and taking away their lollipops?

What would happen if our beautiful actresses did NOT "Reach for a Lucky instead of a sweet?"

What is so rare as a day in June?

Who killed Cock Robin?

Whose 'little baby is oo?

Why co-eds say, "Say—lissun," when we can't get in a word edgeways anyway?

Hark, hark! The dogs do bark!

Mother has gone down town;

And when the goods and bills arrive,

Pa sees he's again done brown.

Andy Gump, whose face has launched a thousand strips, says:

"You may be the grapefruit juice in someone else's eye, but to me you're just a little squirt."

City boarder: "Milking the cow?"

Hiram: "Naw, just feeling her pulse."

Customer: "Have you 'The Man Who Married a Dumb Wife'?"

Salesgirl: "The boss is on the fourth floor."

"Why did you give up pipe organ lessons?"

Kilburn: "I felt so blooming childish, playing with my feet."

"Cyril is getting to be quite a little ruffian. I caught him shooting at Lindbergh with his pop-gun today."

I hear someone saying that "enuff's nuff." Au revoir.

—ROMEO.

some flame. Whether we agree or not with the arguments Mr. Gibbs brings forward for the abolition of compulsory attendance, we must agree that he has aptly expressed the opinions of a large majority of students.

The faculty of the University have lately seen fit to make a change in the regulations concerning tests missed through illness. While the temporary nature of this change will certainly be deplored by all students here, there is not one who will not give it a sincere welcome for its immediate value, and as a step in the right direction. Is it too much to suggest that the investigation that was applied to aegrotat standing be carried over to the attendance system?



Delves Into Reasons of Students' Cribbing

Research work of an unusual character has recently been carried on by Professor C. Brownell, of Colgate University, who has studied some 30 successful examination-cheaters, unknown to them.

His information was gleaned through underground and unofficial channels, and this information studied in the laboratory in modern scientific manner.

Eighty per cent. were found to be more emotionally unstable than the average. More than half fell below the college average in intelligence, and the majority belonged to the type known as psychological extroverts—good social mixers and more inclined toward activity than study.

"The cribber's low intelligence may make cheating a necessity," declared Professor Brownell in his reports of his findings. "His extroversion may further this. His emotional instability may make it easier for the spirit to succumb under the two-fold necessity."

More than half the cheating in colleges would be abolished if this psychological type could be eliminated, Professor Brownell believes. With the general type would go most of the "all around" college men who shine in team and track contests, glee club and dramatic productions and other bookless college activities.—The Varsity.

Will Durant, Doctor of Philosophy, and author of "The Story of Philosophy," is being urged to make a lecture tour of American colleges.

"The subject of examinations has, for very good reasons, attracted a good deal of attention recently. Whenever exams draw nigh and we are forced to adjust ourselves to them, we are invariably reminded of the oft-repeated complaints as to their unjustness. That examinations as conducted today, are not true criterions of scholastic ability or intelligence is generally admitted.

The system results in group conferences in which students attempt, by the laws of chance and averages to determine what are the likely questions. They must study the fads



RELIGIOUS DISCUSSION

Feb. 23, 1929.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—I would like to express my regret in your decision to discontinue discussion on religion. It is incomprehensible why this subject should be hushed up, as one of your correspondents suggested. It is certainly, to say the least, "cramping your style" as a university paper.

In so doing one of the main functions of the paper is restricted in its scope. If discussion is silenced on religion, is it not equally as logical to silence discussion in some other field for fear of hurting somebody's feelings? In other words, if this line of procedure is to be followed, The Gateway might as well become a mere newspaper telling us all about some interesting meeting held six days ago.

A religious controversy wouldn't do such great harm—quite the reverse. It might cause a few more people to take a little less for granted, and think things pertaining to religion out for themselves.

Lastly, what better way is there of learning a subject than to listen to multifarious opinions on that subject. It is beyond my understanding how any "educated" person cannot discuss coolly and rationally the pros and cons of religion just as much as he can on some question in mathematics.

Yours truly,

G. L. STORY.

THE JAZZ AGE

Let us, the disciples of the Jazz Age, the blasé, the world-weary, let us laugh at her—the working girl of the nineties, for we are sophisticated and she was innocent, for she was full of wonder and we are disillusioned and rejoice with becoming superciliousness at our disillusionment; and above all let us laugh at her literature. The novels she slobbered over in the comforting solitude of the scullery, or read pop-eyed between dabs at the kitchen tiles—"To Worse Than Death," "The Fangs of Fate," "The Girl Who Went Wrong." Tales full of willowy, snow-pure heroines and suave villains with big moustaches and bad morals, of innocence lured to destruction and the appalling doom of the unrighteous. One false step and the Jaws of Hell yawned monstrous and fiery.

Let us laugh my friends. We have done with her. Our damsels smile at her and pity her, and nod their heads knowingly. Our damsels are weighed down with the burden of this unintelligible world. They scorn the old-time thriller. They have trod the sunlit heights of literature. They sink no more into the scullery. They sit boldly in the street and cross their knees and add to Mr. Wrigley's daily revenue, and bury bobbed heads into the alluring pages of "True Stories," "The Hard Boiled Virgin," Rupert Hughes or Elinor Glynn, or the latest Tabloid. They are wise in their generation.

Ah, my friends, let us laugh at her, the working, the innocent, the dreamer of the gay, departed nineties.—K.N.C., in McGill Daily.

and idiosyncrasies of each examiner; his personal bias must be consulted. In order to do this best, examination papers set by these examiners in previous years must be consulted in order to determine what each particular man considers important.

"All this wastes considerable time and energy that were better spent in studying the subject on which the examination is being held, but it is self-evident that with such an examiner it is just as important to know his personal psychology as his subject. Many a student boasts that it is the knowledge of his examiners which has put him through.

"It is an encouraging sign to find that some professors have become fully aware of the injustice of such forms of examination and are looking about for better and truer means

of judging a man's academic worth." —The McGill Daily.

The rarest postage stamp in France is due to the carelessness of a government printer, who tore a roll of blank stamp paper. To avoid explanations, he mended the paper with a strip of red paper, and when the green 20 centime stamps came out of the machine, 10 of them were printed on a red background.—Varsity.

For the benefit of students who are accustomed to "bumming" at the University of North Carolina, the "Tar Heel" recently published a copy of the ordinance which was drawn up to cope with the situation.—McGill Daily.

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(The Botany Prof.)

"Well, well, my dear, how are you? Did you have a good day at bridge? Boy, I hope we have Gaylussacia bacata for supper! And some of that delicious Dionaea pinguicula we left from yesterday."

"Yes, I had a hard day. On the way down I noticed that the traffic policeman's cheeks were frostbitten, so I told him that his cuticle was becoming plasmolysed. For some reason he gave me a ticket, and on starting away I neglected to notice the bus in front. The garage said the car would be ready again in about three weeks."

"Then, when I got to the office, I found out that the stupid stenographer had spent Euphorbiaceae papaveraceae with two 'e's', on the new direction sheets. This renders them utterly useless, and I will have to compile a new set of proofs. Again, when the senseless girl was climbing on the desk to shut the window, I mentioned that more and more of the hypocotyls were showing each day, and she blushed and said she would report me to the Dean."

"The second lecture came off terribly too." While sketching the de-

velopment of the protophlem in the Bullabulla fungus I mixed up the fourth and fifth stages. No one noticed the error, however, as it appeared they were arguing whether there was more chalk on the board or on my coat. How it got on my coat I have no idea.

"Where are my pant legs, did you say? Oh, yes, I believe I did spill some concentrated acid on them this morning. Walking down the hall, I noticed a seed of the rare Diospyros lirioidendron on the floor, and in order to pick it up I dropped the acid. Very clumsy of me, my dear."

"My, what excellent potatoes! One can see the cambium quite clearly. Have you tested them with Fehling's solution? I am sure you would get a very clear reaction. What, rhytidome again? Can't we ever have any other dessert?"

"What a dreadful racket Junior is making. What is he crying about? He had lost his kitten? Oh, I took it up to the Medical College yesterday. An old friend of mine had some difficulty getting cats from the Humane Society for vivisection, so I thought I'd oblige him. My dear, I assure you they are not as sensitive as we are. Now, now, don't bother me. Professor Doe, the statistics expert, is coming around this evening to help me get data on the number of seeds produced each year by the Celotex tree. Tell Junior I will bring him home a pretty mounted model of Palaeomastodon tomorrow."

"My dear, you should not be so disrespectful!"—Manitoban.

THE WIDE OPEN SPACES

Far from towns to the lazy West,
I went one day to seek a rest;
To where the sun in its western glide
Shines o'er prairies fair and wide.

I journeyed by trains and cars until
I came to the Ranch of Thorny Hill.
Under the stars I made my bed,
And gave them thanks as I bowed my head.

I galloped at sunrise over the plain
On a wild grey mare of silvery mane.
Her spirit spent, she stopped her plays,
And I took note of Nature's ways.

I saw the cattle going to drink;
I saw a coyote cunningly slink
Through grasses wet with morning dew,
As round about the cowbirds flew.

I heard the meadowlarks greet the morn;
I heard the whippoorwill's cry forlorn;
And naught in all this peaceful life
Suggested the hurry of business strife.

My silvery mare returned at last,
And with the cowboys I broke my fast.
I listened with joy to their kindly talk

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Now boys, don't read this.

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The PIG'S EYE



If we recall correctly, and we do recall correctly since having taken that marvellous new memory course (you know the one we mean, the name has slipped our mind), an editorial writer of this paper recently proposed that students who refused to study should be given the bum's rush, to use a quaint old pre-war phrase. In fact, he used a nasty-sounding Latin expression which, being freely translated into the native dialect, becomes "The horse is on you, Maguire."

We regret that we cannot subscribe to such a plan, excellent as it may be. It savours too much of our undergraduate days at Mittlemeyer Business College. There is a utilitarian flavor, a suggestion of the greatest-good-to-the-greatest-number about it which gripes us, to say the least. Who wants to study anyway? Aren't we all nice people? Suppose, for example, that we did eliminate all the non-students. Where would the Gateway idlers, otherwise the Press Gang, be? How about the penny-ante group and the Common Room roustabouts? What of the Swimming Club? The Stack Room intelligentsia? The Young Men Going About Doing Good? Heavens! the idea is horrible to think of.

Which causes us to ask with rising indignation what we are here for anyhow. It is true that a sheepskin looks nice framed. But so does a Knights of Pythias diploma or a Beaver Oil certificate. And the average graduate can't read the Latin ten days after he does get his degree. The most of us, with the exception of the Commerce students, will go into business sooner or later after graduation. What will count most then, spherical trigonometry or the ability to entertain an out-of-town buyer at poker without being skinned two ways? Will a quotation from Keats have the same effect on the stenographer as the technique we acquired in a hasty clinch before the lookout? These are matters worthy of consideration. We would advise a survey of the entire field before drastic changes are made.

—H. D. S.

Geniality

Old man geniality sits in an easy chair and laughs between puffs. You never see him angry or peevish, and you rarely know him to worry. You all look forward to conversing with him, because you find it so nice to listen when he laughs, and laugh when he puffs.

We know there is something missing in old man Geniality; something that is, of course, to be found excellently developed in ourselves. It is the use to think adventurously.

We merely call it "thinking," and that shows how careless we can be in our highest flights of reason. When we say of a man, "he does not think," we usually mean that he does not agree with us.

Old man Geniality has passed through many troublous times. He has been visited with sore affliction. He would not be genial otherwise; life has mellowed him, and a full life alone can do that.

You can tell him about the great oil war that great men warn us will end in nations taking to arms; you can tell him about the race for armaments and the relevant predictions of great scholars. And he puffs, says "yes," and after a little silence changes the subject. Then he will tell you about a friend of his whose only daughter, a little child, died after a hard fight against a high fever, and his eyes will fill with tears.

But he keeps alive for the world a few attitudes that have done glorious work when remembered in time of storm.

"We're only here once," he says after a comfortable sigh. That seems obvious enough. But the whole philosophy of geniality lies behind it. What is the use of hate and revenge, in the smallest matters or the largest, while life is so short, and so potentially sweet? Assuming trespass is the cause of suffering, why should we trespass on other people's property? Why should we want to return a \$1 trespass with a \$5 one, if possible? Men and nations can live well without committing trespasses. Why not? "We don't choose our faces," he says, when twitted about his unruly nose. And that, turned into what we would call a "thought," means that man chooses neither the character he was born with or the circumstances he has it developed in. A campaign against sin is right, a persecution against persons is wrong.

Old man Geniality doesn't think out his expressions; the Lowbrow often meditates about them in bed, but they send him to sleep quicker than six aspirins, so they would probably give you sleeping sickness in five seconds.

There are endless complications arising even from old man Geniality's statements, but everyone knows that the old fellow just puffs them away when you throw them at him; that he seems to get a "great kick" out of life, that the poor and down-trodden people love him because his larder and his soul are always open to them, and that the higher-minded people love him none the less because he puffs away their selfish troubles from them by the same love that opens his larder; the love that sees deeper than judgment and despair.

Old man Geniality is not complete, but in a world where there must be controversy if there is to be conviction, where there must be struggle if there is to be a crown, old man Geniality provides that other complementary quality to the march of progress, the quality that, neglected, has made much of our church history, as well as our national history, a tale of horror that we blush to read.

College and Longevity

An insurance company which has made a study of the life records of 5,000 former college athletes, and of 6,000 honor students, reports that the honor students live longer. That is to say, the average longevity of the groups who were conspicuous in college for their scholastic endeavors, is greater than that of their associates who were prominent in sports.

Because it was thorough, the study was significant. The athletes were selected from the records of ten colleges and the honor students from the records of six colleges, and in each case selections were made from classes over a period of 35 years—from 1870 to 1905. And in each case, the outstanding men of the classes were picked.

These statements give something about which to think at a time when schools are giving so much emphasis to the physical development. At first thought the conclusion might be that athletics are not good for the individual. This probably is a mistaken idea.

The analysis shows that energetic scholastic endeavor encourages self-discipline, and thus becomes in an indirect manner a most effective agent of longevity. Athletics as such are not indicted by the report, but the indication is apparent that the man who goes in for athletics usually does not learn so well how to discipline himself, as does his more studious associate.

One serious objection to the investigation in question, however, is the knowledge of the fact that since 1905 a considerable change has taken place in the class of student who goes out for the team. Throughout the country individual college investigations have shown that if the college athletes are not those securing the highest grades on the average, they are very close to the best students in the institutions. There are many exceptions to this, of course, but it is very evident in most institutions of higher learning that in spite of a great increase in over-emphasis on intercollegiate sports, those taking part in them are better students than athletes used to be.

There are several reasons for this. Most colleges now make it necessary for athletes to keep up their grades if they wish to play on the team. Coaches will not accept men on their teams who have not enough self-discipline to keep training during the playing season.

The book-worm and the ultra-athlete are equally lop-sided, both have gone out of style in the modern college, and it is safe to say that if a similar investigation is conducted fifty years from now of the athlete of 1920-30, not only will the athlete be found to have a long life, but he will actually be indistinguishable from the good scholar. The classes will have merged into one, as it is apparent they are now doing.

Intercollegiate Humor

A college professor comes forth with the theory that there is no such thing as time. We haven't time to listen to him.

There is hope for Chicago. The city's 568,997 gangsters have been reduced by seven.

Love is responsible for a good many frosts in summer and for a few hot waves in winter.—Michigan State News.

The Talkies are getting voice and voice.—Life.

"I never felt so put out in my life," said the student, as he read the letter from his dean.—Syracuse Daily Orange.

Gentlemen,—I used to be a complete wreck before taking your Nerve Soothfire, and I could not even read the poetry of Edgar Guest, but now my nerves are so strong I can read continued stories. Soon I hope to be able to subscribe to the "American Mercury." (Signed) Q. P. Doll.—Campus News.

An uprising is threatened in Roumania because the government is trying to change from the Byzantine to the Georgian calendar. There would be another European war if they tried out this thirteen-month affair we are hearing about.

He looked at her there on the ground—lifeless and cold. She who was once so full of life—proud, erect.

The Tree

Look at the tree—
It is wise,
For it wears a cloak whatever the weather
And hides its eyes.

And when the wind
Sighs in its ear,
It rustles its leaves and laughs
For it has no fear.

—O. R. W.

He looked at her shapely limbs and her dress of soft green. His voice was clear and strong as he turned to his father and said, "I can't tell a lie, I done it with my little hatchet."—Syracuse Daily Orange.

A young man in Cincinnati refused to change his name to get \$20,000. Are there any young women like that?—P.D.

My feet would often go to sleep
Until old Dr. Fox
Suggested I might get relief
If I could wear loud sox.
—Plain Dealer.

Of all the successful men you ever heard of, have you ever known one who could play a saxophone or ukulele?

THE DAUNTLESS

He knows not whither his pathway leads,
But he marks it out with a wealth of deeds:

He sees the Future as dreamers do
And trusts that Fate will make dreams come true,

And should they fail in the fruitage, then
He laughs and dreams new dreams again.

—O. R. W.

DREAM

Sudden a silence,
Stillness creeps
On silver moonbeams
And the tired earth sleeps.

Sudden a song
From an unseen throat,
And the world awakes
At the call of the note.

Silence again,
Deep and still,
For the moon is hidden
Behind the hill.

—O. R. W.

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1928	
Assurances in force (net)	\$1,896,915,000
An increase of \$408,925,000.	
New Assurances Paid for	441,244,000
An increase of \$112,836,000.	
Total Income	144,747,000
An increase of \$41,972,000	
Surplus earned during the year	40,264,000
Payments to Policyholders	49,920,000
Surplus and Contingency Reserve	66,938,000
An increase of \$9,157,000.	
Total Liabilities	422,020,000
(Including paid up Capital.)	
Assets, at December 31st, 1928	488,958,000
An increase of \$87,652,000.	
Rate of Interest earned on mean invested assets (net)	6.58%

DIVIDENDS TO POLICYHOLDERS INCREASED FOR NINTH SUCCESSIVE YEAR

The Company has also inaugurated the practice of paying a special maturity dividend on participating policies, ten or more years in force, terminating by death or maturity.

EXTRACTS FROM DIRECTORS' REPORT

After deducting amounts re-assured, the total assurances in force now amount to \$1,896,915,934.57, an increase of \$408,925,254.48. Policies in force number 635,240, and in addition 136,293 certificates of assurance are held by employees of corporations and firms under the group plan.

While every field of operation contributed its full share to these impressive advances, the rapid development of our business in Great Britain and the United States is especially noteworthy. The generous reception of our Company in countries served by powerful domestic institutions is particularly gratifying, as testifying to widespread appreciation of our record and services.

The amount paid to policyholders since organization, together with the amount at present held for their security or benefit, exceeds the total amount received from them in premiums by \$111,970,229.10.

The strength and resources of the Company have been still further enhanced. The net rate of interest earned on the mean invested assets, after making provision for investment expenses, has risen to 6.58 per cent. Dividend increases, bonuses and stock privileges, accruing on many of the Company's holdings, contributed substantially to this gratifying result.

A net profit of \$11,022,854.59 has been realized from the redemption or sale of securities which had risen to high premiums.

The securities listed in the assets have been valued at figures substantially below the values placed on them by the Government. This under-valuation of our securities represents an important safeguard against possible adverse market fluctuations, additional to the reserves specifically provided against that contingency.

We are again able to report that on the bond and preferred stocks listed in the assets not one dollar, due either as interest or as dividend, is in arrear for a single day; while the dividends accruing to common stocks exceed by several million dollars those payable on the same stocks at the time of purchase.

The surplus earned during the year, based on the values given in the accounts, amounted to \$40,264,058.52. \$10,000,000 has been deducted from the already heavily marked-down value of securities, as additional provision against possible fluctuations, increasing the amount so set aside to \$20,000,000. The special amount set aside as a liability to provide for unforeseen contingencies has been maintained at \$12,500,000.



\$15,822,339.65 has been paid or allotted as profits to policyholders during the year.

After making all deductions and allocations, \$9,157,966.34 has been added to the undivided surplus, bringing the total over liabilities, contingency accounts, and capital stock, to \$54,438,892.48.

The continued prosperity of the Company enables your Directors to announce, for the ninth successive year, a substantial increase in the scale of profits to be distributed to participating policyholders during the ensuing year.

In addition, your Directors have inaugurated the principle of granting a Special Dividend on participating policies maturing after having been in force ten years or longer. This new bonus will enable policyholders or beneficiaries whose withdrawal is occasioned by the maturity of policy contracts, to participate in the accumulated surplus which it has not as yet been considered prudent to divide.

The effort to provide life assurance at the lowest net cost obtainable has been increasingly appreciated. Our policyholders will be gratified by this further evidence of our desire that the Company's prosperity shall be fully shared by its members.

Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada



SPORTS



Varsity Basketball Girls Hold Grads to Close Score

Saturday's Game Ended 50-34—Green and Gold Led 13-6 First Period—Coach Page Allowed to Use Gladys Fry Last Stanza

Basketball fans of Edmonton were treated to a fine exhibition of the game in the Varsity gym on Saturday, when the Varsity ladies' team took on the famous Commercial Grads, and gave the world champions a close run, 50-34. The Grads clearly felt the loss of their star centre, Gladys Fry, who was allowed for three periods to hold down that position for Varsity. With the most important cog of their machine gone, they were not able to get going on all six in the impressive Grad style—and even with Gladys in Grad uniform in the last period they failed to make easy headway against the fast Varsity quintet. Coach Obee O'Brien's female warriors were certainly in the picture from start to finish, and showed that they have lost nothing of the ability which made them intercollegiate champions.

Varsity Takes Early Lead
The Green and Gold broke into the scoring immediately after the tip-off, Gladys Fry netting a field basket after some smooth combination. Play had begun at a fast clip, and the pace was retained. While the Varsity girls were missing several shots, the Grads seized the opportunity to score two baskets. In this fashion play rapidly from end to end for the remainder of the period. Both teams had about the same number of shots, but Varsity was more fortunate in counting, and led 13-6 at quarter-time.

Grads Even Up
Holding Varsity to one basket, the Grads climbed in the second period

to a tie at 15-15 halfway in the proceedings. It was nip and tuck until half-time, when the standing was announced as 19-19. The teams then entered the home stretch on equal footing.

Accuracy Tells
Mildred McCormack and Margaret MacBurney came to the fore in the third period. Each dropped in four field goals, and their team-mates guarded the Varsity forwards so closely that opportunities to score at the other end were few. The result was that the score at three-quarter time stood at 40-28, and the Grads were practically sure of victory.

Coach Shows Sportsmanship
Then it was that Coach Obee O'Brien did a very sportsmanlike thing. Seeing that the Grads were reasonably sure at any rate of winning, he allowed Coach Page to use Gladys Fry as his centre player for the remaining period. It speaks well for the spirit of the University girls that, although playing without their captain and against a world's championship team, they were yet able to keep their opponents down to a score of 10-6 for that period.

Final score of the game: Grads 50, Varsity 34.
Lineups:
Grads: McCormack (17), MacBurney (15), Boulanger (2), Macrae (4), Bennie (4), Brown (4), Fry (4).
Varsity: Palmer (7), Calhoun (6), Fry (12), Kinney (6), Barnett (1), Kopta (2).
Officials: George Parney, Bill Douglas.

INTERMEDIATES WIN ANOTHER VICTORY

Coach Sterling's Youngsters Defeated E.H.A.A. on Monday Night 26-18

On Monday night the Varsity Intermediate basketball team took the E. H. A. A. boys into camp to the tune of 26-18. The game was fast and hard, and both teams strained to the utmost. Gowan opened the scoring for Alberta soon after the toss-up, and Varsity led by a few points for the remainder of the game, though they were close pressed by the overtown boys, and the issue was a matter of doubt till the final whistle blew. Half-

FIRST GAME HOUSE LEAGUE FINAL OVER

Holowaychuk Defeated Bentley 31-14—Should Win the Cup

After a fast game of basketball on Monday evening, Holowaychuk's team emerged as probable winners of the House League championship for the current season. By defeating Bentley 31-14 in this, the first final game, Holowaychuk has put himself well on the way to victory and the cup. One other game remains, and with the issue depending on total points in the two contests, Bentley will have to go some to annihilate his opponent's considerable lead and take the championship.

How They Stacked Up
Plenty of rough stuff prevailed in Monday's contest. In the first round the teams were fairly well matched, but in the last Holowaychuk's team by using smoother and snappier combination outplayed and outpointed Bentley's crew.

way through the first period Varsity began to score in earnest, and the Hebrews called for time-out. After play was resumed they found the basket for a few points, and at half-time the score stood at 14-9 for Varsity.

In the second half the outsiders pressed hard, but Menzies and Fenerty on defense were too good for them, and the smooth system that Coach Sterling has drilled into the boys resulted in Varsity increasing their lead. Gowan led the scoring for Varsity, accounting for over half his team's points, but all the boys, played a smooth game. In the Hebrew array, Garfin and Ostrey were the outstanding players. The game was handled to the satisfaction of all by Bill Douglas and "Obee" O'Brien.

SPORTING SLANTS

It was interesting to notice the large crowd which attended the Varsity-Grad game last Saturday night. But the game brought forth two or three more interesting things than that.

First, it showed that the precise combination and accurate marksmanship of the Grads, combined with their burly physique, is still too much for opposing teams. Their ability to make a shot register won the game for them.

But it also showed that our own co-eds are a faster team than their famous opponents. The Green and Gold ladies did not play consistently, but when they were working at their best they were better than the Grads. If their shooting on Saturday night had been surer, they would have won the game.

The game was also productive of an example of poor sportsmanship which will not easily be forgotten—the commandeering of Gladys Fry to play the last quarter with the Grads, ostensibly "to give the fans an exhibition of the regular Grads in action" (as Mr. Page said), actually to save the Grads from emerging from a game with only a small margin. (So it seems to us, at least; if there was another motive, we would like to be enlightened.)

But the most interesting thing in the whole game was the fact that in the last quarter, playing without "Glad" Fry, our girls made six points to the Grads' ten—and four of the Grads' points were made by Gladys!

The hockey boys went down 5-1 at Saskatoon. Better luck next year, fellows! Incidentally it is a common saying overtown that Varsity is as good as any team in the city league, except for goal-getting finish. That has been the case for the last three years. The boys have lacked that last necessary punch and ability to evade the last man to get a shot on goal.

Lots of excitement on hand this week end! Tomorrow afternoon, Interschool Swimming meet; Friday night, Interschool Dance Fest; Saturday afternoon, Ladies' hockey vs. Saskatchewan; Saturday night, men's basketball, Varsity vs. Saskatchewan.

VARSITY BOYS LOST ON HOCKEY TOUR

U. of S. Won 5-1 in Game Friday Night—Tough Luck for Alberta

On Friday night in Saskatoon, the Alberta men's hockey team fell 5-1 before the U. of S. in the first interschool contest in four years. The Green and Gold played good hockey, and deserved a much pleasanter fate. In the first period especially the boys looked exceedingly good, and had their opponents on their guard from the start. Halfway through the spasm, Artie Kerr let fly from centre ice, the puck hit somebody's stick and disappeared. Taking time out, the referee conducted a diligent search and finally found it—in the net behind Kemp. The Varsity netminder had never seen it, and had no chance.

Alberta back-checked well throughout the period, and the goal was a bit of downright tough luck. Nevertheless the boys fought hard, and towards the end worked their way right in on top of the goal, only to have Buchanan miss an open goal.

Second Period
Saskatchewan were back-checking on their own blue line most of the middle frame. The Alberta forwards had their opponents beaten, but the Green and White defence succeeded in breaking through occasionally. The only score of the period was made when Logan put one past Kemp from the blue line, eight minutes from the start.

Varsity Weakens
In the last stanza the Alberta team began to weaken a little, and although they watched the U. of S. forwards very effectively, allowed the defence to get through for three more goals.

Taking the offensive again, Broadfoot's men marked up their lone counter in the closing moments of the game. Melnyk passed to Levell, Gilly turned it over to Buchanan, who beat the goalie just as the final bell rang.
Final score, 5-1.

LADIES' LEAVE ON BASKETBALL TOUR

Will Meet B.C. for Western Championship—Play Three Exhibition Games Also

The Race Cup is again to be up for competition! By a 68-10 victory over Manitoba on February 9, the Alberta girls' basketball team virtually retained the W.C.I.A.U. championship and the Cup emblematic of it. But the University of British Columbia has this year entered a team in the League, and on Monday night in Vancouver the Varsity girls will meet this team to decide the final holders of the championship cup for the season. There is no doubt that the Green and Gold brigade will make a creditable showing, and it would not be too rash, considering their past performances, to predict that the team will return from the B.C. tour with greater glory than ever before—and with the Cup.

GIRLS' HOCKEY COACH



KEITH "RED" McLEAN who expects his protégés to win a second time over Saskatchewan on Saturday.

And as we write this, the Saskatchewan men's hockey team is trying to arrange a match!

And if the weather continues like this, we will soon be witnessing the Residents vs. Non-residents baseball game!

The Sports' Department of The Gateway extends its deepest and most sincere sympathies to the Sports Editor, Hugh Morrison, on the recent death of his father.

Three Inter-Varsity Contests Billed for the Next Two Days

Saskatchewan Will Provide the Opposition in Every Case—Swimming Meet Friday Afternoon—Ladies' Hockey and Men's Basketball Saturday—Full Week-end

SWIMMING MEET

The swimming meet between Saskatchewan and Alberta, scheduled for next Saturday evening has been advanced to Friday, March 1st, 3 p.m., at the Y.W.C.A. pool. It was necessary to make this change as some of the Saskatchewan swimmers were playing basketball on Saturday night.

Last year the Saskatchewan team pretty well cleaned up on the swimming, but this year we are hoping that it will be a different story. Our boys have been training as consistently as they can, but are working under difficulties, as they can only get the tank once a week. Ted Baker, a new addition to the local finny tribe, is the captain of the team, and has been showing the boys how to keep the water warm during the cold weather.

Ken Argue has been doing some great plunging lately, whilst Walter Smith is showing up well in the diving.

The men aren't the only ones who have been busy lately, as Kae McConkey, Margaret Crang and Marjorie Allin have been doing some training on the side.

It is not known just who are representing the Saskatchewan bunch yet, but it is rumored that Arne Miller will be amongst those present. He was the individual champion last year, and it was certainly a treat to watch him in action.

There will be a large number of Saskatchewan rooters down to cheer their gang on, so let's see some of our bunch at the pool to give our team some support.

MEN'S BASKETBALL

Basketball fans will be sure of a treat next Saturday evening when the University of Saskatchewan will meet the University of Alberta in the men's intercollegiate series in the upper gym at 8 p.m. Our boys were worsted 32-12 a year ago when they last met Saskatchewan at Saskatoon, and are planning to get even this time. The dope doesn't favor either team, Manitoba having defeated Saskatchewan 45-33, and Alberta 64-38 two weeks ago. However, Coach Wally Sterling is keeping the boys hard at it, and they are in first-class shape for the tussle. Having won the provincial senior championship last week, they expect to continue their winning ways.

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EVOLUTION AND ARKANSAS

Arkansas Plays the Clown

On November 2 there appeared in the Arkansas Gazette an editorial under the heading, "Shall Arkansas Make Itself a Laughing Stock?" The editorial was opposing in rather certain terms the anti-evolution bill which was to come before the people in the regular November election.

The Gazette was not the only one opposing the bill. The same day on which the editorial appeared, Dr. Vergil L. Jones, dean of the College of Arts and Sciences at the University of Arkansas, was quoted as saying that the passage of the bill would be "a long step backward," and "a vote for religious oppression." Arkansas, he said, should profit by the example of Oklahoma, who in 1926 put herself on record as declining to turn her institutions of higher learning into "asylums for those who are forbidden to think."

Rev. Charles Franklin, too, Methodist minister of Parkin, Arkansas, wrote to the Gazette on November 11 deploring the "unfortunate" movement to pass laws forbidding the teaching of evolution in state-supported schools. And as far back as February, 1927, when the bill was being agitated in the legislature, the Education Association of the Methodist Episcopal Church South, declared itself against "all legislation that would interfere with the proper teaching of science in . . . schools and colleges."

But election day came. The theory of evolution and Alfred E. Smith suffered the same fate. In the words of J. F. Hammett, D.D.S., president of the Arkansas Anti-Evolution League, an "enlightened public" had spoken. That enlightened public had made it unlawful, in Arkansas schools supported in whole or in part by the state, to teach the doctrine that "man either ascended or descended from a lower order of animals."

Those who had fought the bill were gloriously exultant when it passed. The wild ringing of bells on Armistice Day probably seemed to be proclaiming more than one triumph to A. L. Rotenberry, author of the bill, for he took November 11 as the date on which he could thank through the Gazette the people who had helped him achieve his aim: "I consider this victory a signal victory," he said, "in view of the fact that we were vigorously opposed by some tremendous odds, including the public press, the

leading political heads, school and college heads, professional men and even many ministers."

Who, we might ask, gave this signal victory to Mr. Rotenberry and his confederates? Mr. Rotenberry has in part answered the question himself in the statement just quoted. The bill, he says, was opposed by the educated people of Arkansas, including "many ministers." Whom does that leave to have favored it?

Most of the blame is laid, by those who know more about it than I, on two factions: it was favored by a number of militant southern Baptists, and it was favored by that great number of simple, uneducated souls who live in the outlying districts of the state. Both of these factions were sincere; they voted honestly for a measure which they thought would by public proclamation protect and preserve religion and man's superiority.

And now that the bill is on the books as law, what, we might ask further, is going to be done about it? So far as positive action against it is concerned, it seems at this date that nothing will be done against it. The passage of the bill has aroused surprisingly little feeling. Those who opposed it before its passage, if their lack of public expression is any guide, have taken their defeat in a frame of mind stoical to say the least.

The newspapers of November 9 carried the statement that the heads of state-supported schools would make no attempt to evade the law. On November 11, the World Boon, a ten-volume reference which contains a summary of the evolution theory, was struck off by the State Department of Education from its list of recommended references. It might conflict with the law.

There have been rumors of organized opposition. The papers spoke of a group of lawyers, business men, and physicians who intended to try the sharpness of the law's teeth. And the southern attorney for the American Civil Liberties Union (the organization which sponsored the Scopes trial) stated on November 15 that he would recommend to the Union the bringing of a test case. But nothing further has been heard from either of these; and since the latter part of November, not even the newspapers have been able to ferret out any new group laying plans for an active campaign. That a Supreme Court decision be obtained has been requested by the Gazette, with the warning, however, that "the less 'monkey state' notoriety Arkansas gets, the better." But that is as far, it seems, as people care to go.

What will be done by the instructors in the state-supported schools? That is a difficult question to answer, but it is probably safe to say that they will for the meanwhile consider discretion the better part of valor. One biology instructor in a state-supported college has worked out an interesting scheme. He has cut from

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Scotch Economy

By May Hay

Mr. Jamieson scratched his head thoughtfully and put down the paper parcel. "I wonder what Sandy Morrison thinks I am going to do with a rose bowl," he thought, "if he did want to send me a New Year present, could he not have sent a wee, drop of thirst quencher? Ah well!" At this, Mr. Jamieson took a deep draught from a nearby bottle, marked the new level of the liquid (his steward had a habitual thirst), and tenderly placed the bottle in his bunk locker.

The refreshment seemed to give him an idea, for he retired the parcel, called the steward and told him to post it. "And see ye bring back the right change, yon price will cost tenpence ha'penny."

Two days later Captain MacTaggart received the rose bowl. He acted promptly. "No use to me," he said to the purser, "might as well send it to Fraser of the 'Glenogle.' I guess I owe him something for that New Year present he sent me five years ago."

Captain Fraser was sitting down to dinner with his wife when the bowl arrived. "Isn't it lovely?" cooed that lady, "but we already have two!" "In that case," replied her husband, "I shall send it to Sandy Morrison, it's his silver wedding on Saturday."

On Saturday morning, as Sandy was emerging from the engine-room, his steward handed him the unwelcome present. "Forty beers," said Sandy (being a good engineer), "I sent that bowl to auld Jamieson only a week ago—there's the price on the bottom!" One hour later Sandy might have been seen entering a certain jeweller's shop in Renfield street. A few minutes later he was rolling cheerily along to his favorite house of refreshment, for the bowl had been sold with the condition of ten days' "free trial." "Ah well," said the second mate to me, "four Scotsmen acted generously, everyone was satisfied—and naeboddy wasted any money!"

his own text all portions dealing with evolution. His students retain their texts intact, but do not bring them onto the campus. They continue, with the approval of the president, to study the offending portions at home.

The law, of course, is quite vague. Whether "teaching" evolution includes merely stating dispassionately what the theory is, no one knows for sure. Ben M. Bogard, president of the American Anti-Evolution Association, has attempted to explain the law. "It simply prohibits," he said, "forcing religious people to support the teaching of evolution in the tax-supported schools." It does not prevent (and here is room for a number of wise-cracks), a teacher from stating how to improve animals by breeding. "But," warns Mr. Bogard, "if there should be a teacher so foolish as to teach that a domestic animal could be so improved and developed that it will cease to be that sort of animal and become a man or some other sort of animal then he would find himself prohibited by law." If that is all the law means it is foolish perhaps, but it will cause few difficulties. However, others dare to contradict so evident an authority as Mr. Bogard. The fact is that the law doesn't say clearly just what it does mean.

Besides being vague the law is weak. It cannot be enforced universally and at all times, for several of the same reasons that the prohibition law cannot. Yet, it can cause embarrassment at any time, and so all the teachers are afraid. Like lightning, the hand of the law may spare for a year and then drop suddenly and devastatingly upon an unsuspecting victim.

The head of one college biology department has stated to the writer that many of the best teachers will be unwilling to remain in a state where their teaching is materially crippled by, and where their personal safety is always in danger from, a hazily understood law. They will move out, he says, and go to other states where theories are not proved or disproved by majority vote.

The instructors in general seem to see little likelihood of profit in a test case. A test case, unless carried out with superhuman skill and foresight, probably would settle nothing definitely. Some sensible means of obtaining an adequate Supreme Court decision is what the instructors want. In the meantime, for this school year at least, they all will bide their time, believing with Milton that, "They also serve who only stand and wait."—New Student.

HIGH SHOTS
and
BACKFIRES

(Notes from an Engineer's Diary)

Whew-ee-e, honk, toot, ziz, boom, bang, and how! That, brethren, is just the machinery of our "infinitesimal" brain slipping into high. But, to be serious, do you realize that the "finals" start in one month? If you don't, you'd better get hot on your math, physics, hydraulics, poly ec., or what have you.

We heard J. G. Gold telling a joke in the drawing lab. yesterday that is too good to pass up.

It appears that two colored railroad engineers were discussing narrow escapes from disaster that had come into their daily work. The first engineer claimed to have been piloting his locomotive down the track one bright spring morning at a very fast clip. To his dismay, on rounding a curve, he saw that the center span of a big bridge ahead of him had been washed away by the spring floods. It was too late to slow up, so, using his inborn self-confidence, he opened the throttle and successfully jumped the locomotive across the gap.

Not to be outdone, the second engineer, Rastus by name, told a simi-

Shortage On Olympus

Jupiter surveyed his domains and he did not like what he saw. Mercury and Phaeton, who were usually kept out of each other's way for safety's sake, were slapping each other so heatedly that their pedestals had started to melt. Apollo had broken a lute string and was using unbecoming language. Venus was spanking Cupid (she had caught him reading some of her letters). Iris was sulking behind the royal arm chair and muttering something about long hours and small tips. Diana had run a thistle in her foot and seemed annoyed. Hebe was pettish and had spilled the nectar twice at dinner. Juno, who had run downstairs to answer a telephone call for the wrong number, was in a temper. Down cellar Vulcan was merrily hammering dents into the wrong places in the armour.

"Hum!" said Jupiter, sagaciously, and reached for his speaking tube. "Minerva, please!" "That you, Minerva? Well, send me over an extra shipment of patience—will you? Badly needed, I'm quite out of it myself!" And then he hung the thing up with a whack, for Minerva had said that there was no more patience on hand, that she had just finished shipping the last of her stock down to Mr. Albright, who was starting seminars in English 403.

And it will all be needed, for presently Miss A. will be heard on Wordsworth on "Metre," and Mr. B. on Coleridge on Wordsworth on Poetic Diction, and Miss L. on the Pre-Raphaelites. We will hear Mr. D's treatment of Pater's treatment of Lamb. And two even claiming the same subject, so eager is the class to tackle the reports.

A hard enough task it promises to be, what with distinctions between "Principles of Writing," "Rules by which to pass judgment" and "canons of criticism." Rather hard too, on the old masters—but still—perhaps it serves them right. If Mr. X had not insisted on having critical theories and commenting at length on Mr. Y's methods (impersonal, analytical, and scientific or egotistic, spontaneous and intuitive) we should not now, as a class, be criticizing and commenting upon the critical comments (impersonal or intuitive) or Mr. X.

The guiding spirit will certainly need the patience of the gods, the shades of the subjects are in need of sympathy, as for the luckless students, they need the aid of Mars, Ulysses and the Oracles. Maybe, before they flounder too badly Neptune will push them up on some clearer shore where nymphs will show them a cheerful volume whose dedication reads: "Persons attempting to find a motive in this narrative will be prosecuted; persons attempting to find a moral in it will be banished; persons attempting to find a method in it will be shot!"—Western U.

POOR WOMAN

By C.

Girls are letting their hair grow in again, and the evening dresses are beginning to show the trend towards longer skirts. Poor woman! What does this mean? That she is already giving up this piece of ground so lately won in the progress towards equality with man? The boyish clothes and the short hair were such a triumph, such a decided step towards the goal—equality—and yet, woman gives them up. Why? Did she find herself less comfortable with the short hair and mannish attire, or didn't she intend to keep them any way, once she had asserted her right to do as she liked in the matter?

Poor woman! What will she give up next? Her right to the same education as a man, to the same profession, the same salary? Very probably she will, for her position is a hard one to establish. She finds that she can easily prove herself man's equal, but once she has done that—poor woman!—she has lost man's interest. Under these circumstances, what advantage is there in equality?

Woman may, and probably will, prove beyond question her right to do whatever a man does, but she will have difficulty in maintaining her position. For woman, being a sociable creature, wants man's admiration. So, no sooner does she gain a point on the road towards equality, than she has to turn right around and throw it gracefully away in order to prove that she can be attractive and woman-like. Poor woman!

lar tale. It seems that he, too, had been hitting the high spots with a huge passenger locomotive, behind which trailed a long line of passenger coaches. To his horror, and directly ahead, he saw that two complete spans of a long railroad bridge had been blown up by striking railroad workers. It was too late to stop the train, so, speeding up, he endeavored to jump the heavy line of cars across the gap. When halfway across, he saw that he couldn't possibly make the long jump. Most men would have given up at this point and taken to their parachute, but not the alert Rastus. Springing to his feet, he threw his cigarette overboard, and then, by a mighty muscular effort, yanked over the lever which threw the engine into reverse. The heavy locomotive answered to the lever like a thoroughbred. Turning a complete loop, it reversed and retraced its tracks in the reverse direction; and to safety!

The toughest hockey game of the year was that played between the fourth and fifth year Electricals. In the first five minutes MacFarland bumped his head on the boards and "passed out," then a head-on collision between Ray Hango and Frank Wiley brought about a state of complete obliviousness of this world's troubles on their part. Needless to say, the game was concluded then and there. Who says the Engineers aren't living up to their reputation. —FAGNIP.

HAIL OUR NATIVE TONGUE

Wonders of Webster

By O. R. Wray

One of the greatest improvements in the English language, of our time, if not of all time, is the substitution of that neat little word "dumb" for what our forefathers were wont to call, in the phraseology of their period "ignorant," "silly," or what have you.

Dumbness is no longer a virtue, not in the sense that young people should be seen and not heard. Most of them nowadays are both. Now ain't that dumb? The Dumb-bells have become an almost international institution. So much so that it is a word to conjure with in polite circles.

What a Dumbness!

We all know the small boy who is so dumb that he thinks that Mount Carmel is the original rock candy. Then the equally small girl who sized the late Napoleon up as a movie star. Last, but not least, the student of Math. 22, who, when he found that the earth had an acceleration of 0.019 ft./sec² towards the sun, remarked that this is a dumb old world after all. He should know, because he has been living on it long enough to.

This quality is also a part of our environment—even though we don't realize it is so. Picture the erudite Oxford student walking down the streets of Dublin during one of the little Sinn Fein riots that tore up things in that burg around the beginning of the decade. He found himself the target for several unknown and therefore unidentified sharpshooters. Not being truly appreciative of this attention, he dodged into a convenient shop and pro-

LIVING

Could we but only live each hour
And never count the tears,
But see the moment in its flower,
And never scorn, nor sink in fears;
Could we but drown the Past we
knew
Nor fume for what the years bring
true:

Could we but love the present time
And sigh not for another,
Then would our living be sublime
And man greet man as brother;
Could we but love, in greater worth,
We'd have a Paradise on Earth.

Could we be singing all the while,
And never curse nor frown,
If every mouth would wear a smile
That sadness could not drown;
If we could only hope and give,
We'd have the secret how to live.
—O. R. W.

Frosh: "Who is this Ann How I hear about?"
Soph: "She is some relation to Sue Perlativ."

A surgeon in Mexico City has performed a major operation on a patient anesthetized by alcohol. Some of these doctors will do almost anything to make operations popular.

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GAME AND DANCE BOTH SUCCESSFUL

Students Enjoy Saturday Night Dance After Basketball Game

Speaking from a business standpoint, we would say that it was a success financially. A good many of us being more glib than the others, were parted from an additional quarter, even after having paid fifty cents for the game. Nevertheless it was good fun, and most of us almost forgot the agony caused by that last painful extraction; even though our Rhodes Scholar and numerous compatriots didn't find it sufficiently entrancing to lure them from their lofty outlook. We noticed that the Grads who stayed seemed to be enjoying themselves, and when the orchestra struck up on "Jingle Bells" just before the last waltz, everyone was supremely happy.

ENGINEERS HEAR ABOUT RAILWAYS

Mr. Sillitoe Gives His Impressions on Railway Construction at Meeting

A paper on "Railroad Construction" was given before the Engineering Society at their last meeting, Friday afternoon, by Mr. Sillitoe. The paper dealt chiefly with the work encountered in construction and grading on the new C.P.R. line running north from Rosemary to Drumheller. The part of the country dealt with was that portion immediately north of Rosemary, where the tracks skirted the Red Deer River.

The material submitted was based on the personal experiences of Mr.

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INTERFAC. HOCKEY CHAMP NOT DECIDED

Com-Law-Ag Even Score in Second Play-off With Arts-Pharm

The second game of the interfac. hockey playoff failed to decide the champions when Com-Law-Ag, after losing on Tuesday to Arts-Pharm by 2-1, turned around on Wednesday and won out by the same score. Even an overtime could not break the tie thus created, and as a result a third game will be played either today or tomorrow.

Hostilities began by a very determined effort on the part of Com-Law-Ag which in the middle of the first period brought results. Chard and Kinnear paired off on some pretty combination work, which accounted for the first tally, Chard finishing up a beautiful exhibition of stick-handling of Kinnear's. A couple of minutes later Chant, who played his usual consistently brilliant game, put Com-Law-Ag in the lead, when he scored on a rebound when Craig failed to clear a shot from Chard.

Early in the second period came the last goal of the game. Bulmer on an individual play, shot from the blue line and followed through to bang in the rebound from Cameron's pads. Immediately after this, three more "almosts" were fired against the Com-Law-Ag fort, but Lee was there with an uncanny eye.

The third spasm was devoid of any counters, but was far from lacking in interest. Both teams were at it for the full twenty minutes, and only spectacular goal-tending by both Cameron and Craig can account for the clean sheet.

Two five-minute overtime periods were then played, and despite the fevered enthusiasm of both sides, neither could register the sole tally.

Joly, Chant and Cameron loomed up large for the winners of the game, while Timothy, Craig, King and Hall shone for the losers.

The lineup was the same as that for Tuesday's game, which appears elsewhere in this issue, except for Bayne of the Arts-Pharm, who was absent, and whose loss was keenly felt.

Sillitoe during his employment as time-keeper on this work. He did not hesitate to give his own impressions and opinions on the manner in which the work was carried out, and the probability of the completed project being of any use to the railroad afterwards.

The paper was well delivered, and the lantern slides used showed careful selection.

There being no other business, a vote of thanks to Mr. Sillitoe was moved, and the meeting adjourned.

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Work Started on Normal School

Will be in Southern Portion of Varsity Grounds

Work has already been started on the site of the new Normal School south of St. Stephen's.

The building will be the largest Normal School in Alberta, having accommodation, when completed, for 500 students. It is expected to be ready for at least partial use by the middle of September, when the school will open.

The building, besides the usual lecture rooms, will comprise an excellent auditorium, gymnasium and two observation rooms. Concerning these latter, they are an innovation as far as Canadian methods of teaching are concerned. There will be one wing of the building allotted to junior or public school grades. Two of their rooms are equipped with panels on one wall, that allow observation, from a gallery. The purpose of this is to

give a more direct opportunity to students for seeing teaching methods in practice. By this means, the value of different methods in teaching for the various grades can be demonstrated.

The building itself is of brick, from a local plant, and stone. The most modern systems of heating and ventilation are to be employed. The school will conduct its own power plant.

There are no dormitories for the students, it being felt that there was sufficient accommodation already for those who would come from outside points.

The staff will consist of fifteen members for the first session. Adjustments can then be made, if necessary, to cope with any special phase of the work.

PERSONNEL OF TEAMS

SASKATOON.—The following is the Sask. lineup for the ladies' hockey game:

Gladys Munroe, goal. This is her first year with the team. She has proved herself an able custodian of the Varsity net, and turned in a phenomenal game at both of the intervarsity tilts.

Jean McMillan, defence. Another Freshette who has developed into a good all-round puck-chaser. Her specialty is breaking up her opponents' rushes.

Dora Brown, another newcomer, who is showing promising ability, is an effective defence player as well as being dangerous at rushing and a good shot.

Dorothy McKenzie, centre. Dorothy is the veteran of the team, this being her third year. She is the pivot of the Varsity attack and packs a wicked shot.

Mabel Sutherland, wing. Mabel's second year on the team. She is a valuable member of the forward line and figures heavily in the scoring column.

Lilias Crawford, wing. Lilias' first year on the team; a fast skater, stick-hander and good shooter.

Elva Betek, wing. Another newcomer who is developing into a first-class hockey player, and is very effective around the nets.

Jean Stoddart, wing. Jean's second year on the team, and she is going even better than last year; an aggressive forward with exceptionally good stick-handling ability.

Eileen Foley, wing. Eileen is just starting her first year with the team and is a very strong asset to the squad, being the fastest skater we have, and has a good shot.

The girls' swimming team will probably line up as follows:

Lilias Crawford, provincial diving champion, first-class sprinter, entered on the 50 and 100 yard dashes, relay and fancy diving.

Eleanor Martin, member of last year's team entered in the fancy diving (winner at the meet at Edmonton last winter), plunge and 50 yard backstroke.

Ruth Wilson, star performer in the breast stroke.

Ruth Cook, sprinter, entered in the relay and breast stroke.

Dorothy McKenzie, member of last year's intervarsity swimming team, entered in the plunge, relay and backstroke.

SUNDAY SERVICE

The final University Service of the term will be held on Sunday, March 10.

Speaker: Dr. R. C. Wallace.
Subject: "What of Christianity?"

Glee Club and Orchestra Present Light Opera

Something new and different is being attempted this year by the Glee Club and Orchestra in co-operation, in the form of the modern light opera, The Crimson Star.

The Glee Club, under Mr. L. H. Nichols, as the chorus, and the Orchestra, with Mrs. J. B. Carmichael conducting, support a talented cast.

The leading roles are those of Prince Leo (Geo. R. Conquest, Arts '27), stepson of King Frederic of Lascenia (F. R. Lovette), and Greta (Etta Manual Patch), a young girl who has been brought up as the daughter of the innkeeper, Delia (Doris Williams Caldwell), Arthur Davidson, Arts '32, plays the part of Duke Borah, the king's nephew, who is plotting to seize the throne of Lascenia. O'Toole (Harry Coles), a travelling American slot-machine salesman, arrives in the capital and becomes enamoured of Lady Pat (Zella Oliver, Arts '31), who is lady-in-waiting to Duchess Deborah, the Duke's mother (Phyllis Collier, Com. '32). Borah's spinster sister Gilly (Violet Cummings) is ardently wooed by the Lord High Chamberlain, in the person of Louis Hyndman, Law '28. Colonel Bugg, of the King's Dragoons (Arthur Thorpe, Arts '30), is instrumentally foiling Borah's revolutionary plans.

The date is set for Friday, March 15th, and tickets may be obtained from any member of the two organizations, and exchanged for seat reservations at Heintzman & Co. on Monday, March 11th, at Steen's Drug Store on Tuesday, March 12th, or in the basement of the Arts Building for the remainder of the week.

Did You See—?

Lawrence Sieber tripping the light fantastic at rehearsals of the Crim-son Star. Kathleen McDougall carrying on a mild flirtation with certain young men in the library Tuesday afternoon. Art Allen becoming brilliant in the French class last week. Bob Skeith escorting to and from on Monday night after the game in the gym. Mary Bell looking supremely happy while passing down the hall. Bill Cutsungavich playing "hunt-the-lemon" before the game last Saturday night. Betty Williams out walking Sunday afternoon. Wilf Kocher almost blowing his head off at the rifle range. Jack Agnew expressing the fact that the Common Room tables make hard chaste fields after all. Dora Fry holding an animated conversation with him in the halls. Sid Bowden doing his bi-weekly dozen handing out roll-books at the C.O.T.C. parade on Tuesday. Jim Hunter splitting his throat while rehearsing in Convocation Hall. Dorothy Argue appearing occasionally around these halls of learning. Ken Argue, her brother, studying diligently to give his sister a good example. Al Russell setting the record for blowing out fuses in the Physics 6 lab. Monday afternoon. Isabel Johnstone praying before a stack of books in the library one morning. Roger Harding becoming depressed over his inability to understand women. Ted Hitchin becoming exasperated over his C.O.T.C. uniform at Tuesday's parade. Harvey Fish, our circulation manager, in the midst of a hundred Gateway-seeking students on Thursday afternoon. Margaret Kinney increasing Varsity's score by leaps and bounds last Saturday night. Hugh Beach still at his old pranks. Betty Wallace proving beyond any doubt that a trip to Winnipeg is very beneficial to future study. Ken Alexander taking in an overtime show last Saturday night much to her gratification. Don Cameron assuring this skeptical University that for the first time the Year Book will be out on time. Mary McLaggan dreaming of fairies and spooks and other things in Math. 7. class. Tommy Chard leaving for the Tuck unaccompanied???

NOTICE

The fifth public meeting of the Philosophical Society will be held in Room 142, Medical Building, Wednesday, March 6th, at 8:15 p.m.
Lecturer: Mr. H. J. MacLeod.
Subject: "Things We See."

EAST MEETS WEST IN EPIC BATTLE

Overtime Fails to Break 5-5 Tie in Second Year Med Fight

"East is east and west is west
And never the twain shall meet."
—Kipling.

But this was disproved when east and west-ends of the 2nd year lab. met in a number of ways at the annual hockey game on Tuesday afternoon, with Freddie Hess and a bell for local color. Walter Hancock and Stewart MacLaren were enlisted from the Dents to play with the bell and inveigle the ice man into giving the teams an extra period.

Notorious "stars" of every game from rugby through basketball to that "combination of poker and mind-reading" which means "bridge" turned in brilliant performances. Rugby stuff put up a good game—with Goulay very effective on the one side and Shandro on the other. The man in the mustard sweater, i.e., Red Martin, accompanied his spectacular solo rushes with a grin of unholy glee—which served its purpose.

The first two periods were scoreless—for why bother with the puck so soon? But after Cousineau had made a dizzy spiral across the rink and Martin had made yards at full length, everybody settled down to business, and goal-keeping became not merely dangerous, but most awfully serious. Svarich at the east netted the first counter. Some good footwork and clinches followed. The Unknown Hero scored one for the West. With this beginning the score was kept tied until 3-3. Davy Collier for East scored the fourth, and the bell was rung to prevent retaliation. The Dents are suspected.

An overtime period resulted in 5-5, muck cracking of ice and other things. Add Wilson and Neil Stewart risked death innumerable times as goalkeepers, but an almost illegible note somewhere looks like this, "Bill killed Cousi," so it was a nice friendly match all around.

Congratulations from the third floor of Pembina as the weary ones returned made one hero, the last in line and obviously the weariest, flush, but not with embarrassment.

Saskatchewan Student Elections Hotly Contested

SASKATOON, Feb. 27.—After the smoke of battle cleared away at the conclusion of one of the most exciting student elections at the University of Saskatchewan, the results were found to be as follows: President of the Students' Representative Council, Arnold Millar, elected by acclamation; Vice-president of the S.R.C., Winnie Kowles (Arts and Science); secretary, Maurice Hartnett (Agriculture); president of the athletic directorate, Orville Gratias (Arts and Science); president of the social directorate, Wheatley de Roche (Arts and Science); president of the literary directorate, Dave Arnott (Arts and Science); president of the debating directorate, Basil Proctor (Emmanuel); dramatics director, Jean Paul Provencher (Law).

The election for secretary of the S.R.C. was close for the first 400 ballots, while the social contest was very close throughout, and only the very last votes decided whether Wheatley deRoche or Clifford Haw would be elected. The final count was: deRoche, 372; Haw, 350. The third candidate, Don McBurney, received 279 votes.

The polls were open from 9 o'clock until five, and there was a very large turnout of students, over 1,000 votes being cast. Intense interest was evident throughout the day, and the whole campus was the scene of frenzied electioneering and desperate campaigning.

HOLLOWAYCHUK WINS H. L. CUP

Defeated Bentley a Second Time Last Night by 23-19 Score

Hollowaychuk won a hard-fought game from Bentley on Wednesday night to capture the House League championship by two straight victories. The first game on Monday night went to Nick and his hoop outfit 31-18, and last night the Hollowaychuk tribe came out ahead 23-19.

Viv. Little, who handled the whistle, had a rough game to manage. From the first the teams fought tooth and nail for the necessary points. At half-time Bentley found himself down 12-8. Though his men gave what they had he was unable in the second round to dislodge the larger and heavier crew from this lead, and finished the game with the same four points deficit.

Lineups for the final games were: The Cup winners: Hollowaychuk, Fink, McFarland, Holmes, Tyrrell, Svarich.

The Runners-up: Bentley, Davis, Lopston, Kocher, Peppers, Miskew, Polonluk.

That the ban on women medical students at hospitals associated with the University of London, which has recently been enforced for some years, should be lifted was the unanimous report of a committee which investigated the matter. The report was made public yesterday. The committee gives a denial to every objection which has been raised to the admission of women students in hospitals. The report recommended three kinds of clinical education, one for men only, one for women only, and one for both men and women combined.—McGill Daily.

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MARCH 14 WILL BE VARSITY NIGHT

CKUA Will Be Entirely Turned Over to Students—Grand Array of Talent

On March 14th—which is a Thursday according to current calendars—the Broadcasting Department of the University will be handed over, lock, stock, and microphone, to the students. The occasion will be the First Annual Varsity Radio Night. What will happen on that happy evening remains to be discovered, but those who know whereof they speak attest that the air will be filled with a whole "mélange" of sounds—the dulcet tones of young voices tuned to song; the stuff of relentless humorists; and the strains of "the harp, sackbut, psaltery and all kinds of music."

But seriously, the head man has secured the unqualified assistance of the Varsity Five or Six, and talent of diverse kinds is being unearthed on every hand. There will be a student announcer with a silver tongue, and there will be a chorus of boys and girls who enjoy singing—although they may not know the difference between a head tone and a headache. The whole tenor of the thing will be informality, with a lot of fun and fooling mixed up with the serious numbers.

The benefits to the University of such an enterprise, if it be decently handled, are obvious. The air has proven to be the best medium of advertising, and a diversified and meritorious student performance from CKUA will not only reap returns in the enrollment of future classes, but will also serve to dissipate provincial misconceptions of "collich life" in general.

Anyone who can perform, or who knows of anyone who can perform, should get in touch with Pete Kilburn, or drop the name of the victim and his accomplishment into The Gateway box, which is hidden in one of the darkest closets of the Arts Building. Names should be in shortly, as the selection committee will soon begin to separate the sheep from the goats.

Remember, then, the Ides of March.

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MARCH 13

(Not Friday or Blue Monday)

Is Nomination day for
Student Council

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Sign up your nominees

NOW!